

EL PERFECTO IS AN ARTIST'S BENEFIT COMIC BOOK FOR THE TIMOTHY LEARY DEFENSE FUND.

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• ← LICK THIS SPOT.



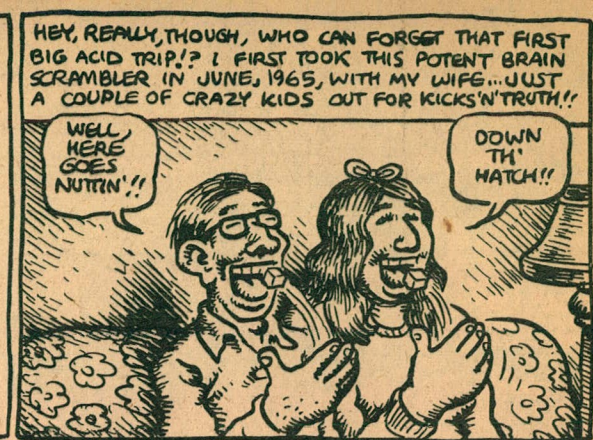
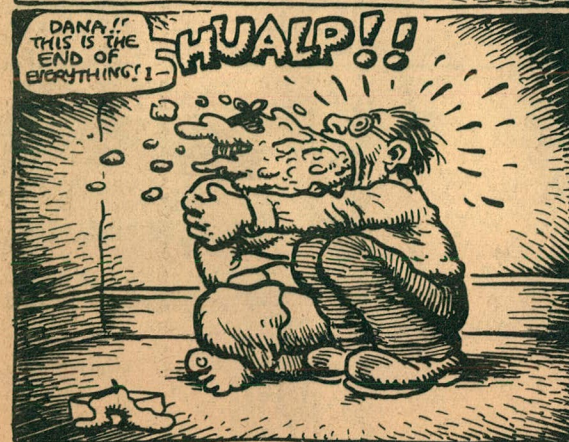


A TRUE STORY
MY FIRST LSD TRIP
 by R. CRUMB
 © 1973 by R. CRUMB

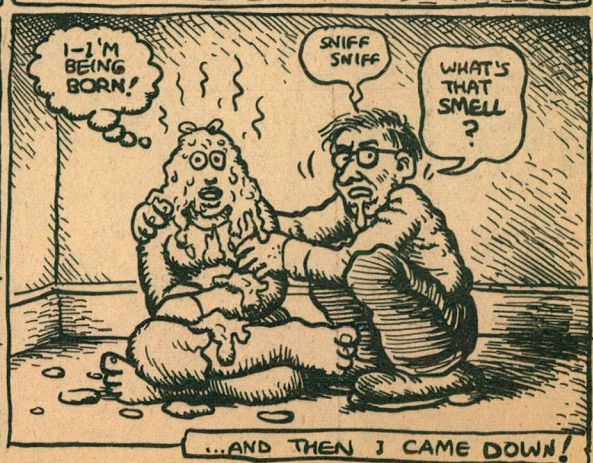
IT WAS THE REAL STUFF! SANDOZ...SIX HUNDRED MIKES APPIECE... WHAT DID WE KNOW FROM LSD!? NOthin'! BUT WE SOON FOUND OUT, LEMME TELL YA!

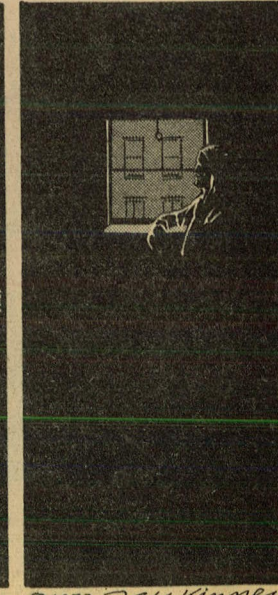
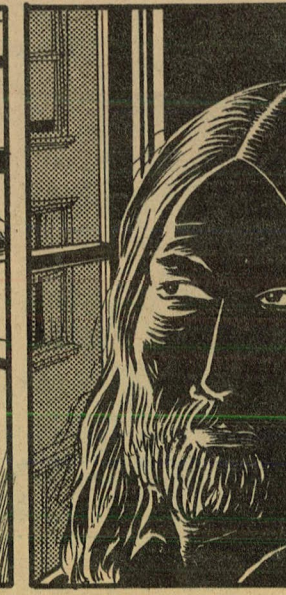
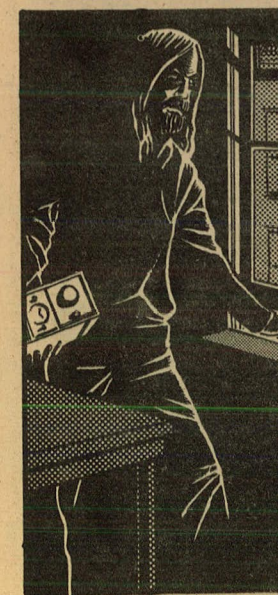
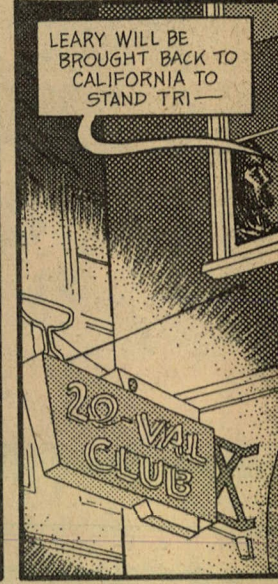
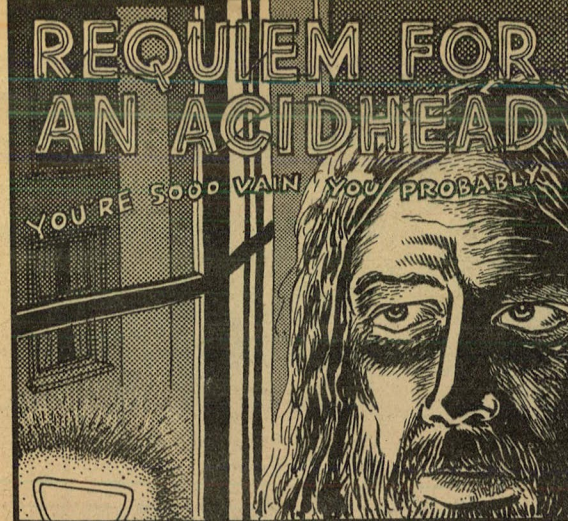
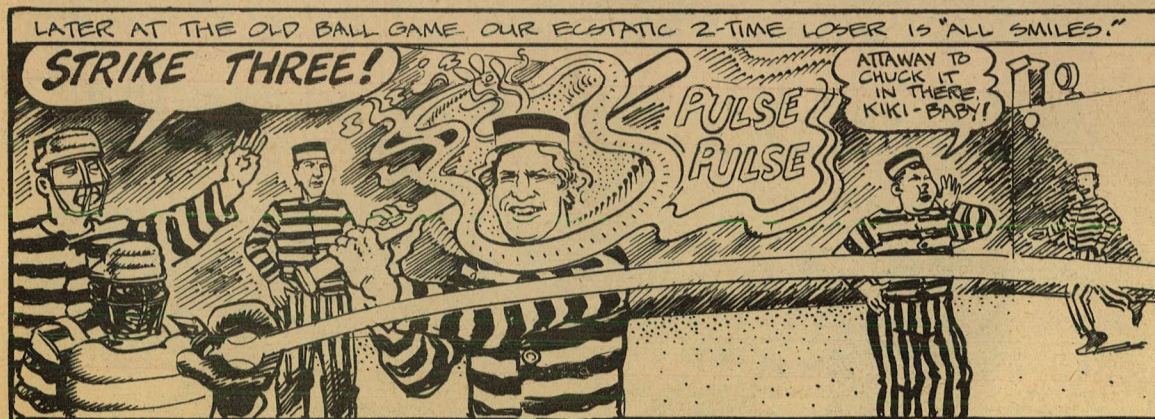
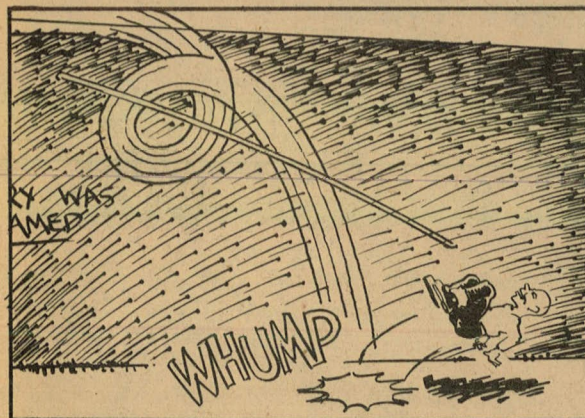
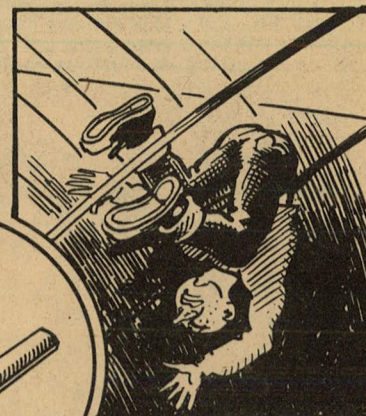
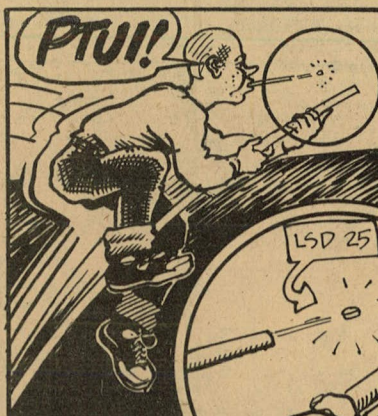
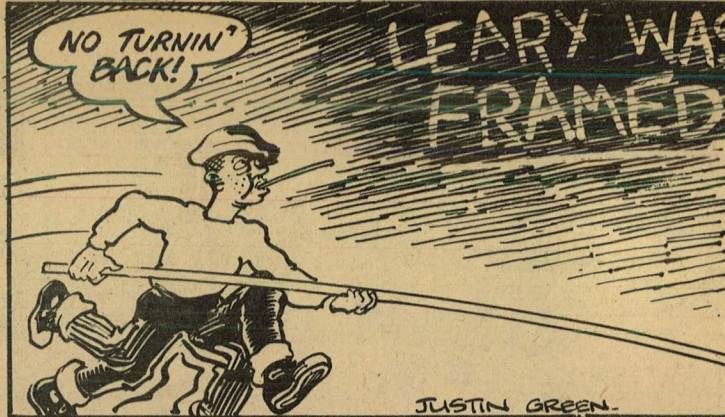
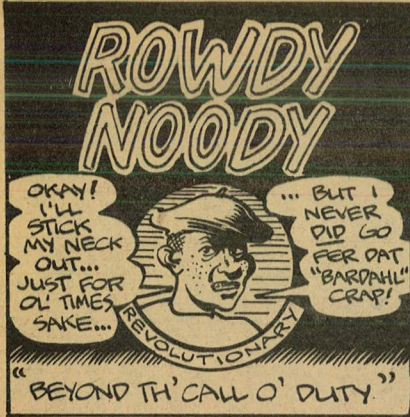


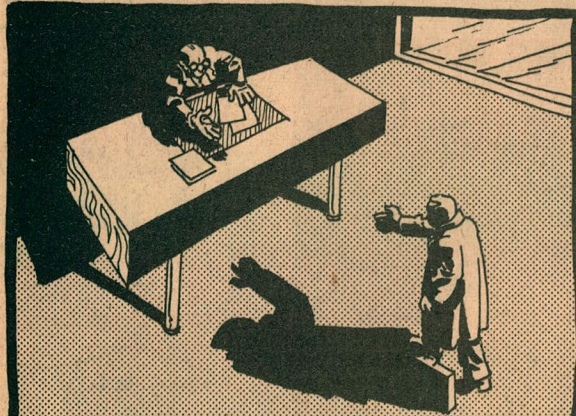
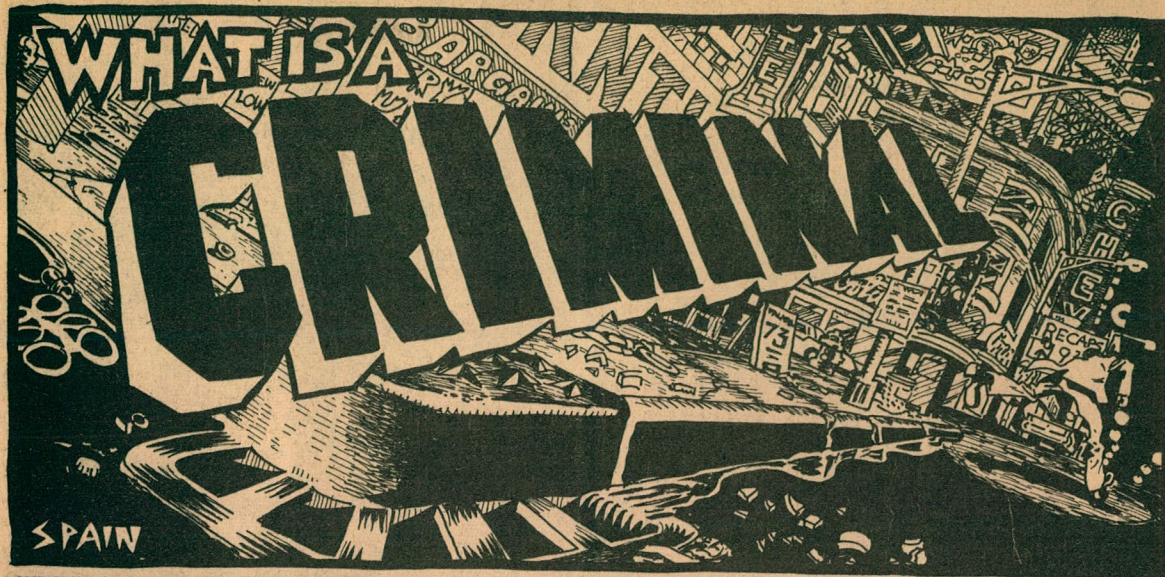
THEN IT GOT HEAVY... I STARTED MAKING PRO-FOUND PRONOUNCEMENTS...



THINGS WENT FROM WEIRD TO WEIRDER... BOY, WERE WE HAVING FUN!!







IS A CRIMINAL AN ELECTED OFFICIAL WHO GRANTS FAVORS, AT THE PEOPLES EXPENSE, IN RETURN FOR A SIZABLE CAMPAIGN CONTRIBUTION NO HE IS NOT A CRIMINAL, HE IS A PUBLIC SERVANT



IS A CRIMINAL A SOLDIER WHO TORTURES AND BUTCHERS CIVILIANS IN WAR, NO, HE IS NOT A CRIMINAL, HE IS A WAR HERO



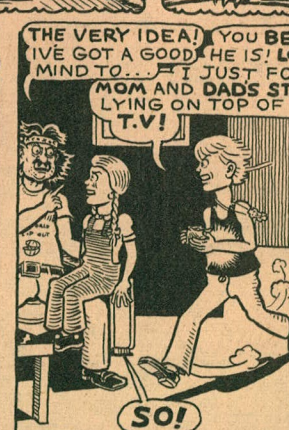
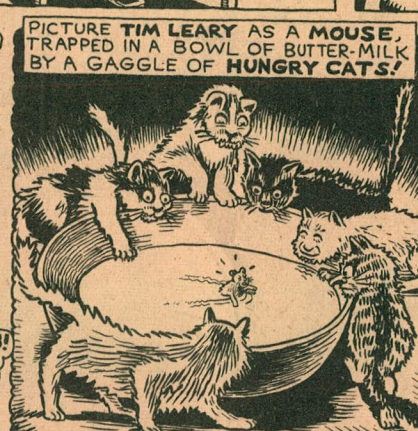
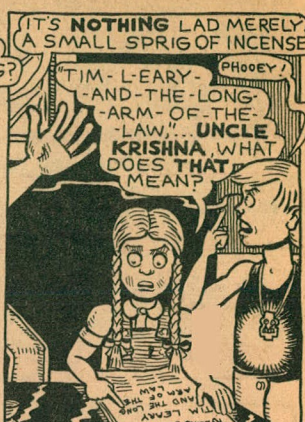
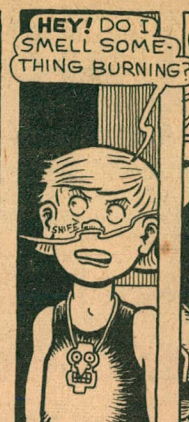
IS A CRIMINAL AN INDUSTRIALIST WHO POURS TONS OF DESEASE BREEDING FILTH INTO THE ATMOSPHERE POLLUTING THE LUNGS OF EVERYONE FOR THE SHORT SIGHTED SAKE OF HIS MISERLY PROFIT? NO HE IS NOT A CRIMINAL, HES A PILAR OF SOCIETY



NO IF YOU ARE ANY OF THESE THINGS YOU ARE NOT A CRIMINAL, IF, HOWEVER, YOU CHOOSE TO "POLLUTE" YOUR OWN LUNGS WITH A HARMLESS WEED, THEN YOU ARE A CRIMINAL.



PREPARE FOR WORLD FLIP-OUT!



HANDS OFF TIM LEARY



YES, BUT WOULD YOU TRUST HIM WITH OUR STASH?

BACK HOME in PASADENA ON ACID

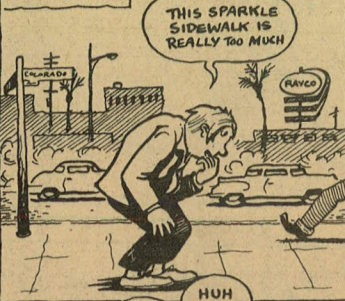
FROM "MY FAVORITE BUM TRIPS"

by BOBWELL ARMSTRONG

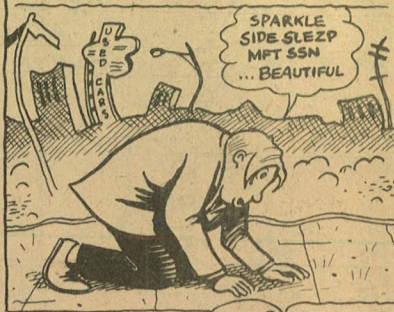
IT WAS ABOUT MIDDAY WHEN I WAS WANDERING DOWN THE SMOGGY MAIN DRAG IN TOWN. THE WEEKEND I HAD SPENT VISITING MY FOLKS HAD BEEN REALLY PAINFUL.



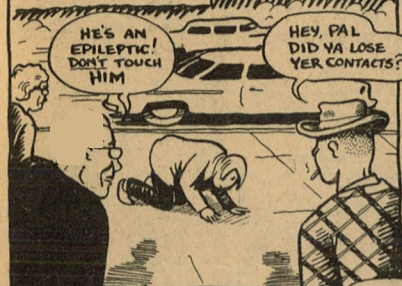
FOR A LARK I DROPPED SOME L.S.D. TO BECOME REACQUAINTED WITH MY CHILDHOOD HAUNTS.



I GUESS I STARTED TO BLOW MY COVER AS THE DRUG CAME ON IN FULL FORCE.



I BECAME SO ENTHRALLED IN MY OBSERVATIONS THAT I FAILED TO NOTICE THE SMALL CROWD OF ONLOOKERS



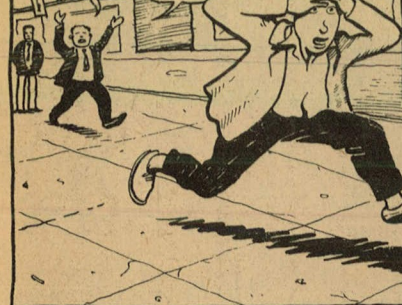
THIS SPARKLE SIDEWALK IS REALLY TOO MUCH



WHY~ THIS BOY'S GOT THE "MARK OF THE BEAST" ON 'IM.



NO! NO! WE WANT TO HELP!



CATCH HIM BEFORE HE HURTS SOMEONE!



OH-UHH



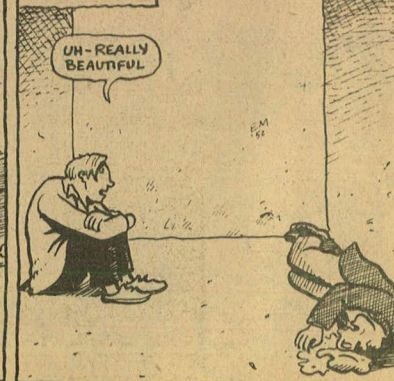
RIGHT THIS WAY OFFICER, BE CAREFUL HE LOOKED DANGEROUS



I'M DA KING! YOU CAN'T DO DEES



I SPENT THE NEXT 12 HOURS IN THE DRUNK TANK WATCHING A DRUNK SLEEP IN HIS OWN VOMIT

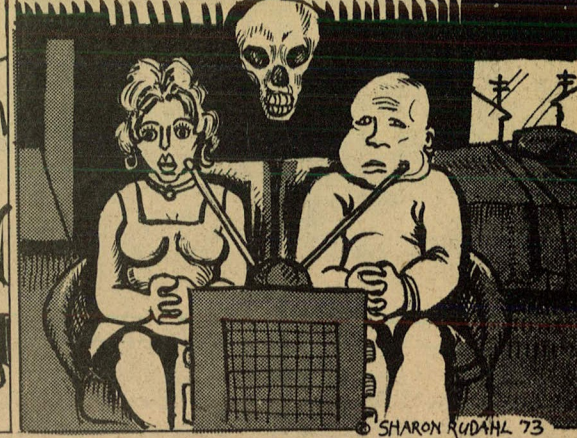


ACID ⇒ REVOLUTION

WHEN I WAS A SCHOOL KID I GOT UPSET ABOUT WAR AND RACISM. I WANTED TO CHANGE THINGS.



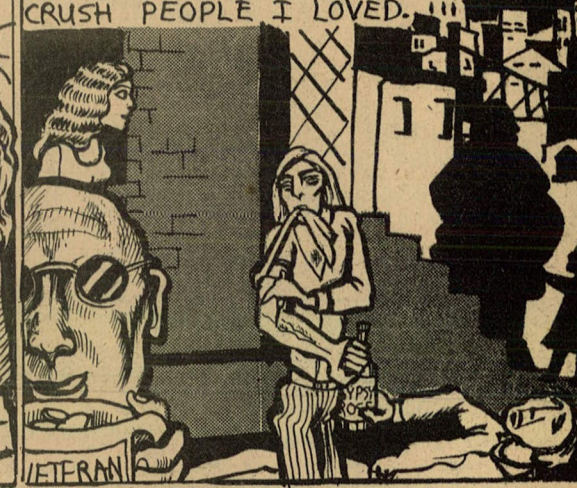
BUT MY OWN FEELINGS AND RELATIONSHIPS WERE STILL MYSTERIOUS TO ME.



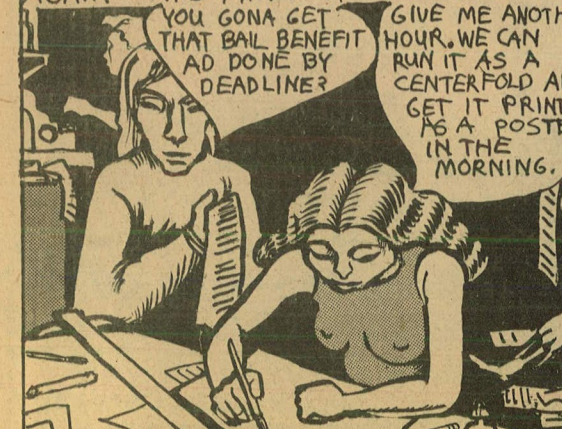
THEN I LEFT HOME AND BEGAN EXPLORING SEX AND DRUGS SERIOUSLY.



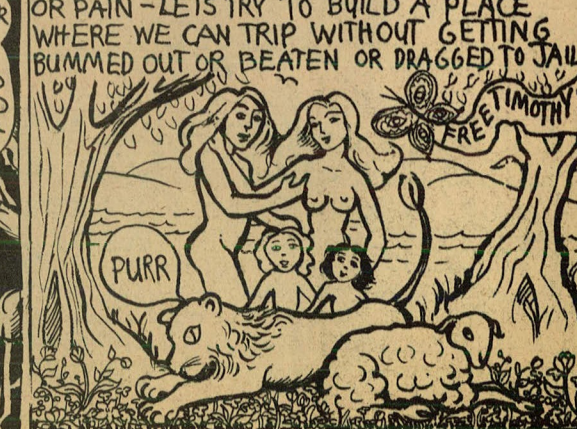
BUT THE WORLD OUTSIDE REMAINED THE SAME... AND I WATCHED IT CRUSH PEOPLE I LOVED.



IT WAS BRINGING ME DOWN. SO AFTER A FEW YEARS OF DOPING MYSELF INTO SENSELESSNESS, I BEGAN TO FIGHT AGAIN - THIS TIME IN MY OWN WAY.



ACID TAUGHT US THE UNIVERSE INSIDE OUR MINDS. BUT NOW THAT WE UNDERSTAND, NOW THAT WE'RE NOT AFRAID OF LITTLE THINGS LIKE POVERTY OR FAILURE OR PAIN - LETS TRY TO BUILD A PLACE WHERE WE CAN TRIP WITHOUT GETTING BUMMED OUT OR BEATEN OR DRAGGED TO JAIL.



Strange to think
that I am deranged...

...Don't they know
that insanity is the
normal state of the
Universe?

Mentally
Off

Wierd

Funny

freak

...since all life is a
paradox, anyone who
tries to live life by
logic is truly insane!

...only a real
Oddball can make
head or tail of it—
since he knows it's
insane..

...when everyone
around him
cracks up,.....

...he is already
cracked.
like a nut.

even the
Bees
know!

I never
did
understan!

see?
you're
smarter
already!

fin

THRILLING EPISODES OF SUDDEN

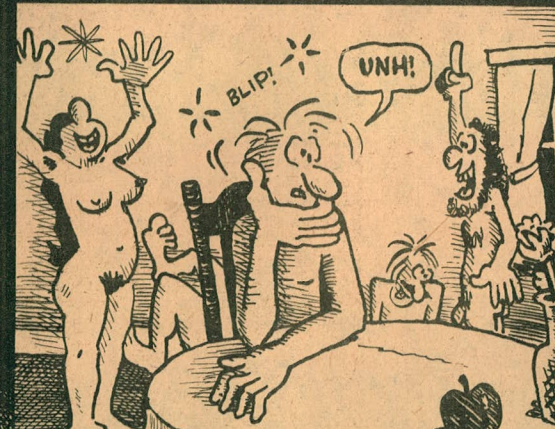
ILLUMINATION!



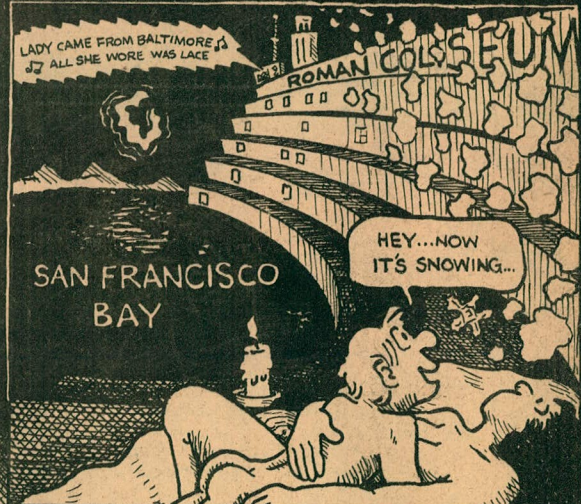
A SUBWAY HALLUCINATION PROVOKES BITTER REMORSE...



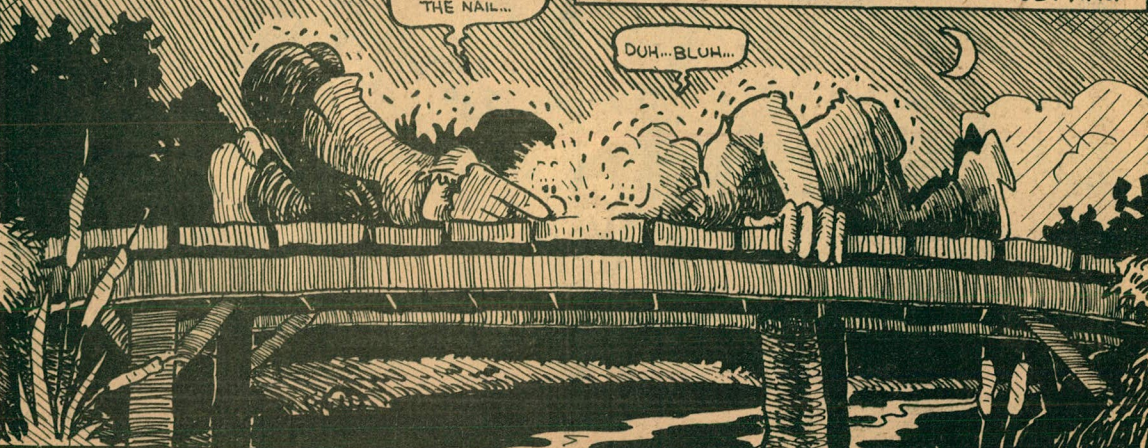
STIGMATA!!



THE WORD-SOUND KEY TO UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE IS DISCOVERED, THEN FORGOTTEN!



LOVE AND SEASONAL CHANGE ARE CELEBRATED IN AN UNUSUAL OUTDOOR SETTING.



A TINY MOLD CULTURE DISPLAYS STRANGE QUALITIES OF TIMELESSNESS. ENDLESSLY FASCINATING!

Annie Danow takes a trip

(and finds God.)

FAR OUT! A MESSAGE FROM ON HIGH!

HERE, TURN ONTO THIS!

Satan has always been a promoter of the forces that are designed to delude, while we are taught by Christ to see things as they really are. And we know that no form of delusion can give a clear picture of TRUE REALITIES.

From the ego fungus of mans unregenerate soul has sprung pictures from his own FILTH MOLD.

SO IT'S UNREAL-IT'S SO BAD?

So ingeniously is this nurtured by the powers of darkness, that it is not surprising that one of the first symptoms of an LSD trip is the UNPLEASANTNESS OF LIGHT. It only reminds us that Satans 'Love darkness rather than light' has come down to Earth with ever-increasing allurements.

Notwithstanding, he has always had an L.S.D. for those that would follow him. We read concerning this FILTH FUNGUS creation in our Bibles:

Then when Lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth Sin, and Sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth Death...

Lust, Sin, Death, SATAN'S L.S.D.

NO THANKS, I'LL STICK TO WINDOW PALE

I LOVE IT! I LOVE IT!

shelby-73



ART SHMART in "Art the Party CRASHER"

AS WE CAST OUR COSMIC GLANCE INTO THE STUDIO OF THAT WORLD-FAMOUS ARTIST AND FOREMOST AUTHORITY, HERR ARTEMUS VON SHMART, WE FIND THERE IS SOMETHING AMISS IN THE CREATION OF HIS LATEST MASTERPIECE! THE POOR GUY NEEDS INSPIRATION!

NO, NO, NO! IT'S ALL WRONG! FRITZED OUT! PIGEON PUXEY!

SOMEHOW IT IS LACKING IN THE GRAVE AND MYSTERY THAT IS THE ESSENCE OF WOMAN!

IT MUST BE DESTROYED BEFORE IT DESTROYS ME!!

GUTEN BYE BEBS! IT'S BEEN HEIL MAKING YOU

MEANWHILE, DOWNSTAIRS

DO YOU KNOW WATER MELON COLLIE FLOWER BABY?

IT'S SUCH A WONDERFUL PARTY, MISS VAN CLEAVE!

COME TO MY PLACE AND LOOK AT MY CONTEMPORARY COLLECTION, MY DEAR?

TH ENJOY!

I NEVER!

WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T THAT WORLD FAMOUS ARTIST MR. VON SHMART! HOW UNEXPECTED IT WAS OF YOU TO... ER... DROP IN ON US LIKE THIS!

YA, YA, SO WHERE'S DA BOOZE?

KRASH

TAHAAA! INSPIRATION IS LOOKEN ME IN THE EYE!

GLUB GLUB

I'D LIKE TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU MR. VON SHMART! MY NAME IS BUCKMEISER FULLER!

OH YA! THE WISENHEIMER WIT DE PLAN FER THE SOLAR SYSTEM ER SUMPEN!

ER... YES! AND OUR RESPECTIVE FIELDS OF ENDEAVOR HAVE SO MUCH IN COMMON, I.E., UTILIZATION OF SPACE SO AS TO RENDER AN ECONOMY OF FARM!

TAKE MY GEODESIC DOME FOR EXAMPLE, WHICH WILL SOMEDAY HOUSE THE POPULATIONS OF THE WORLD SO AS TO AFFORD THE MOST EFFICIENT MEANS OF ACCOMMODATION WITH THE MINIMUM USURPATION OF RESOURCES!

SLUP SHLURP LICK

THAT FINE, JUST FINE... PAT PAT

OH? WHAT MIGHT THAT BE MR. SHMART?

OH? WHAT MIGHT THAT BE MR. SHMART?

PROWL

IT'S ALL ON THE BRAIN!

BRUP

Duck and Weevil

HERE IT IS, MY GOOD MAN! YOUR ESCAPE FROM REALITY!

THANK YOU, MR. CLASSIC CAT! NOW WHAT DO I DO?!

ACID -BRRR!

YOU DROP IT!

OH!

POOP

FOR THAT I PAID FIVE DOLLARS?!

HEH HEH!

YOU MISS MY POINT, JACK... YOU EAT IT! IN A SHORT WHILE YOU'LL FEEL LIGHT-HEADED! BY THIS AFTERNOON YOU'LL BE HALLUCINATING MADLY!!

I THOUGHT YOU SAID I GET TO ESCAPE FROM REALITY!!

POOP

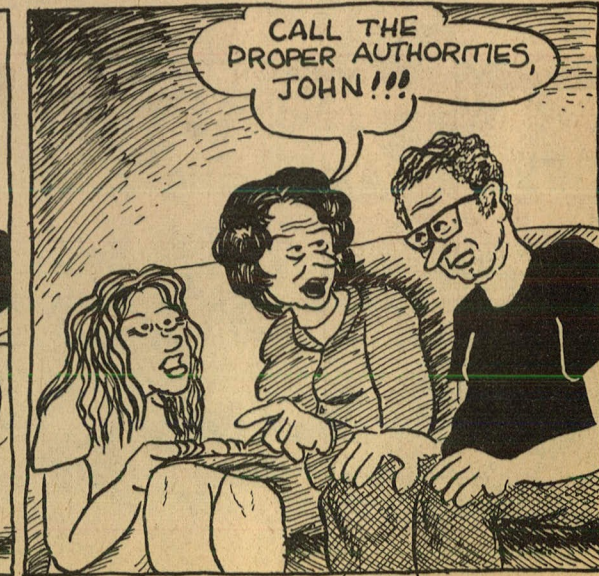
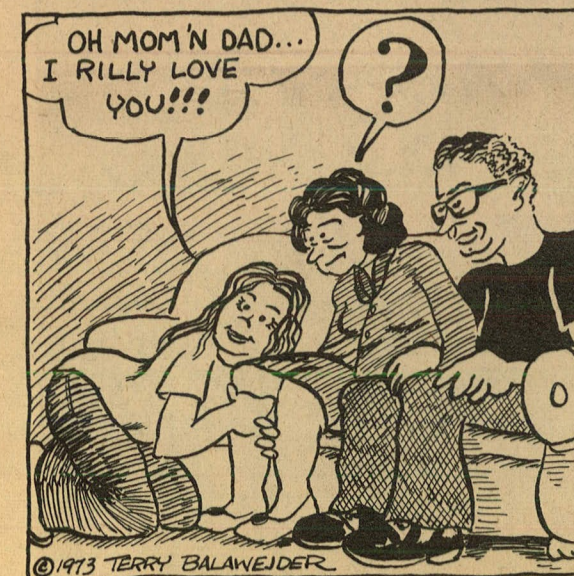
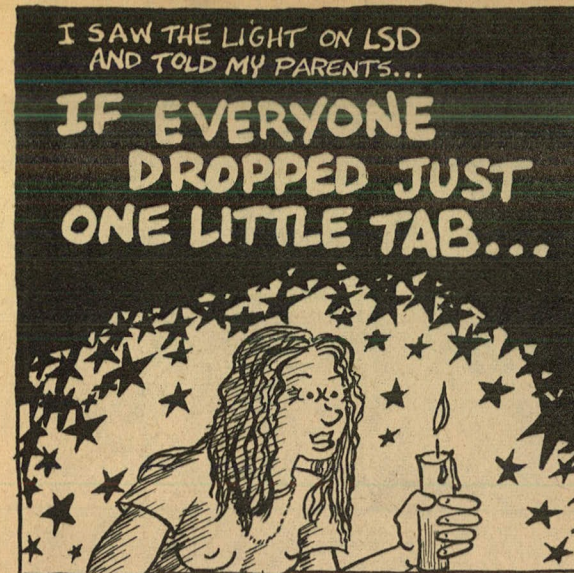
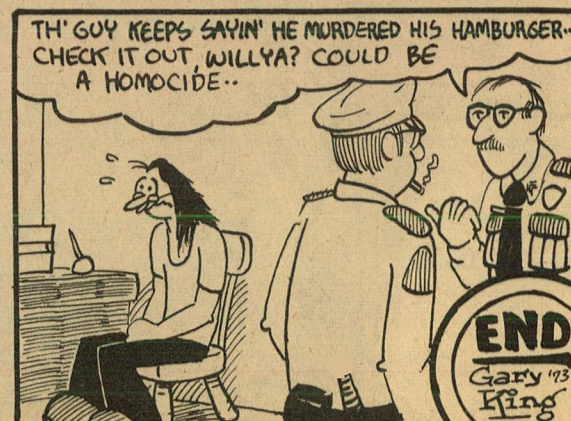
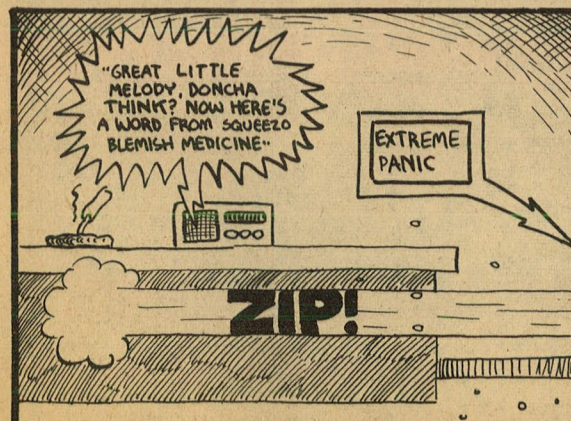
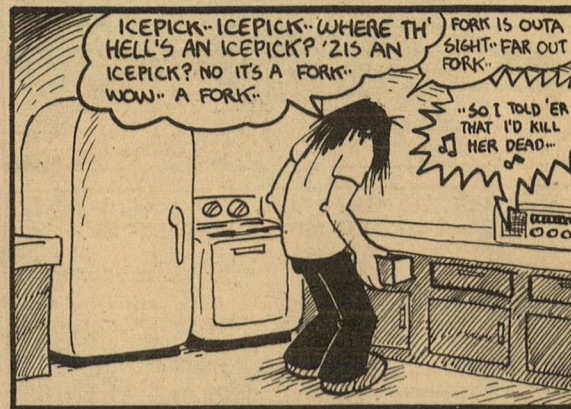
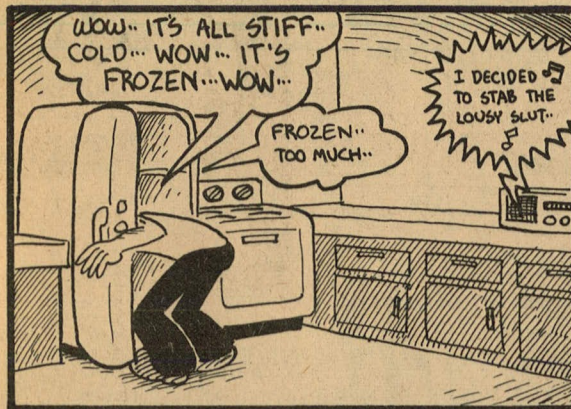
YOU NEED THIS MORE THAN I DO, MAN...!!

WHW!

I'M STICKING TO MY ROLLER SKATES!

YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL WHEN YOU'RE STUPID...!

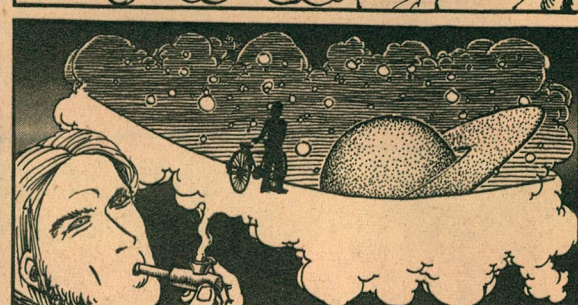
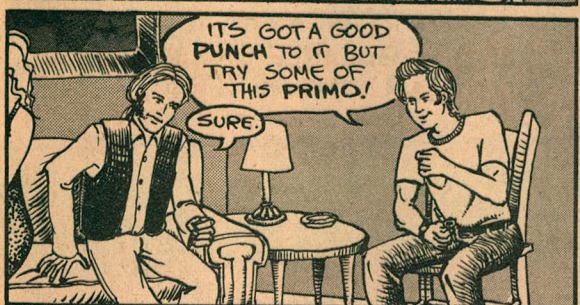
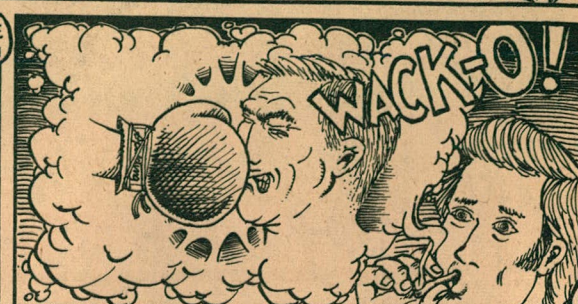
© 1973 LONDON



HEY, EVERYBODY LETS HAVE A

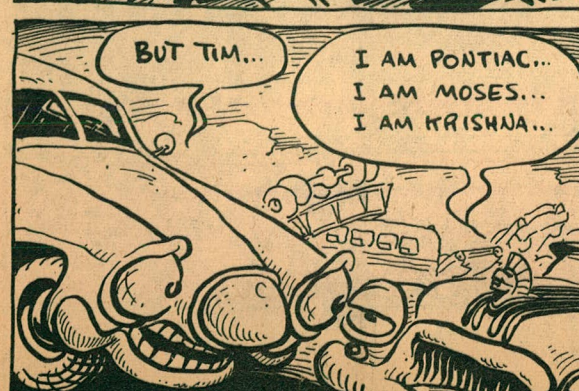
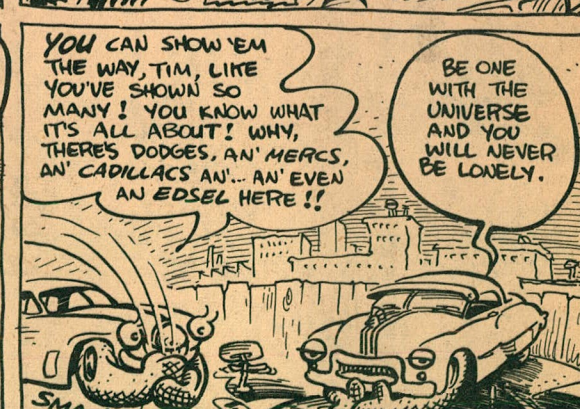
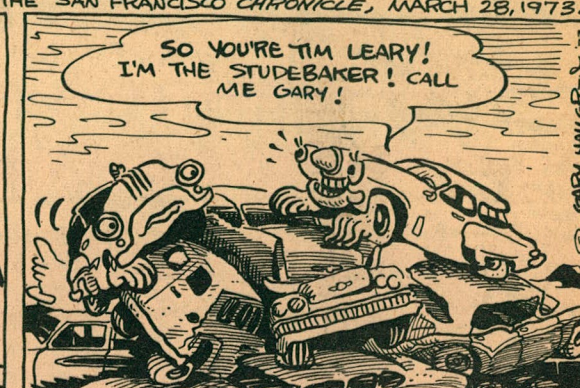
POT PARTY

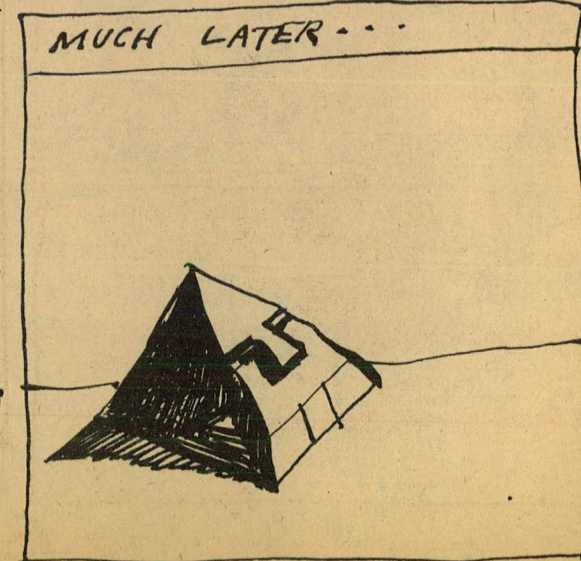
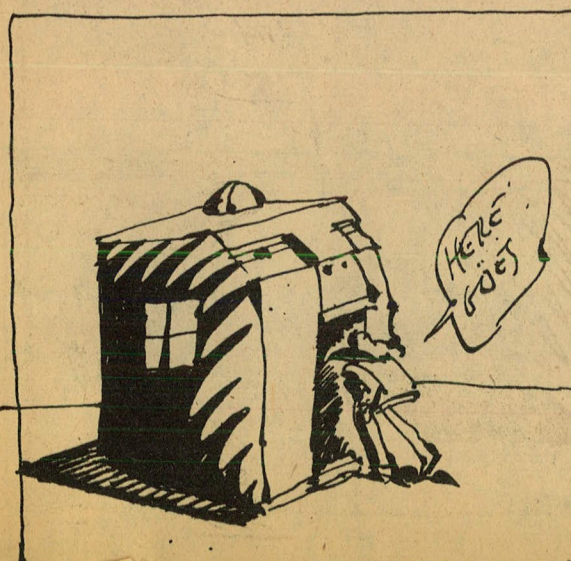
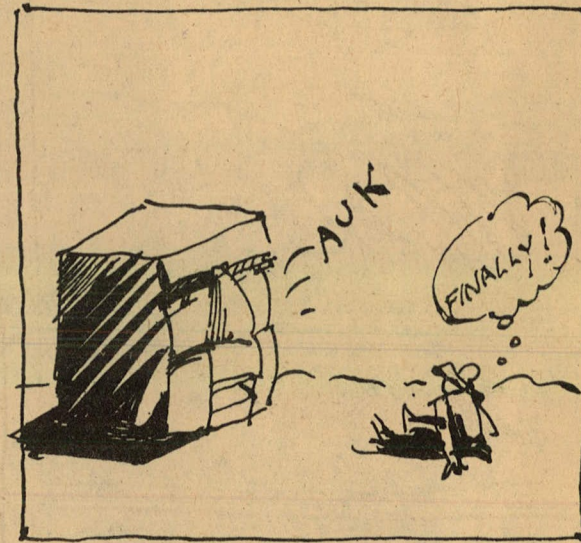
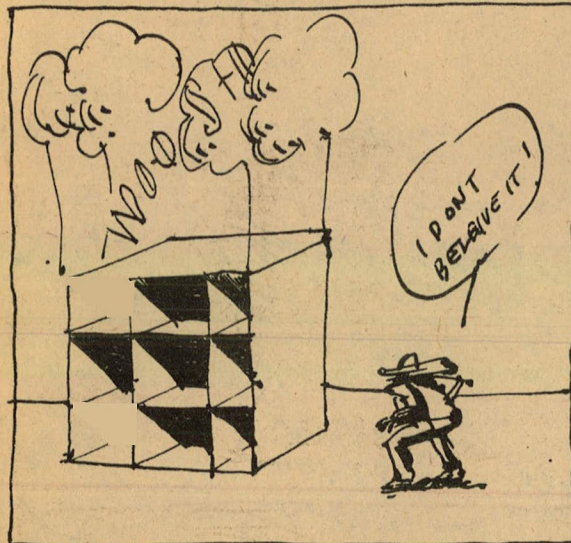
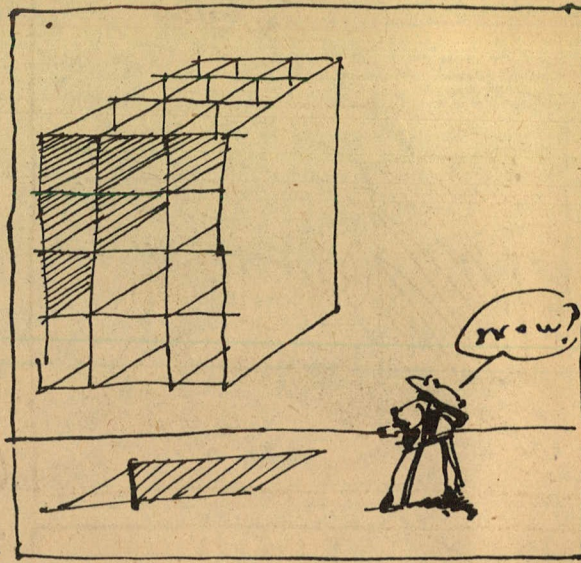
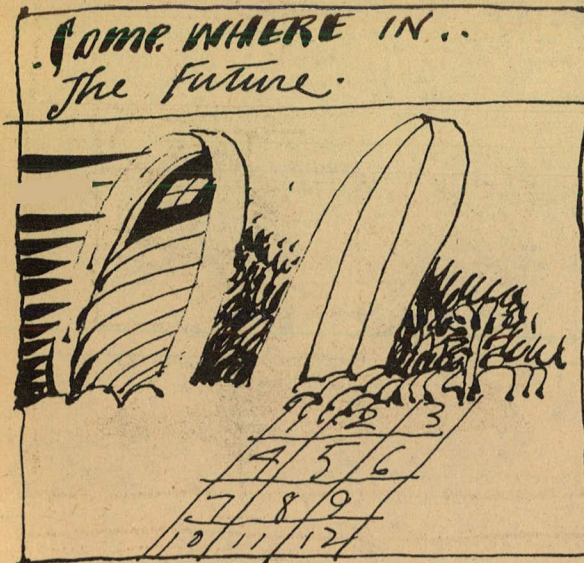
JUST FOR A GOOF!



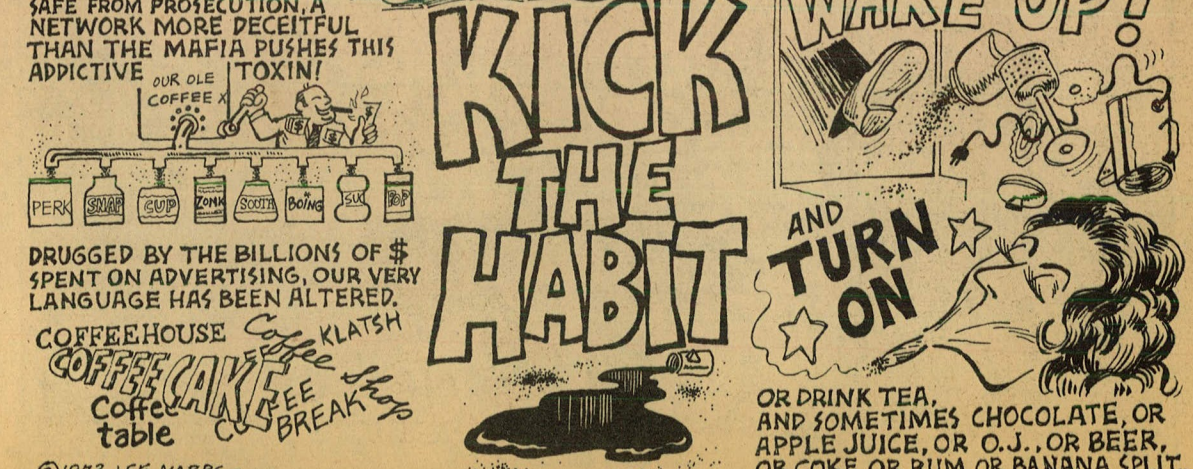
"WHEN I DRIVE A CHEVROLET, I AM THE CHEVROLET. WHEN I DRIVE A PONTIAC, I am the Pontiac!"

QUOTE FROM DR. TIMOTHY LEARY, CULLED FROM THE SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE, MARCH 28, 1973.





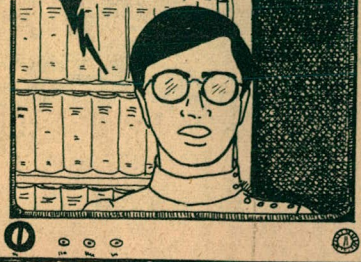
UNDER THE UNSUSPECTING ROOFTOPS ACROSS AMERICA DWELLS A...
NATION of ADDICTS!



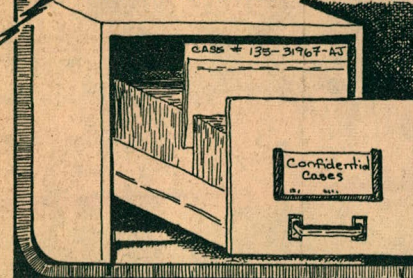
AND NOW...

A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR...

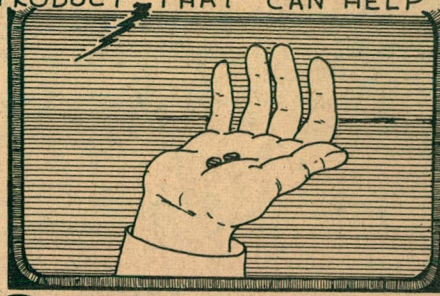
DO YOU SUFFER FROM
EVERYDAY ACHES
AND PAINS?



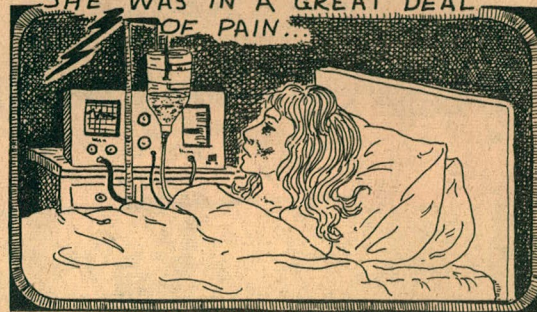
(AN **ACTUAL** CASE HISTORY...)
MRS. J. IS 45 YEARS OLD
AND HAS INCURABLE CANCER...



WELL, **NOW** THERE IS A NEW
PRODUCT THAT CAN HELP YOU...



ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO
SHE WAS IN A GREAT DEAL
OF PAIN...



THEN HER DOCTOR PRESCRIBED...

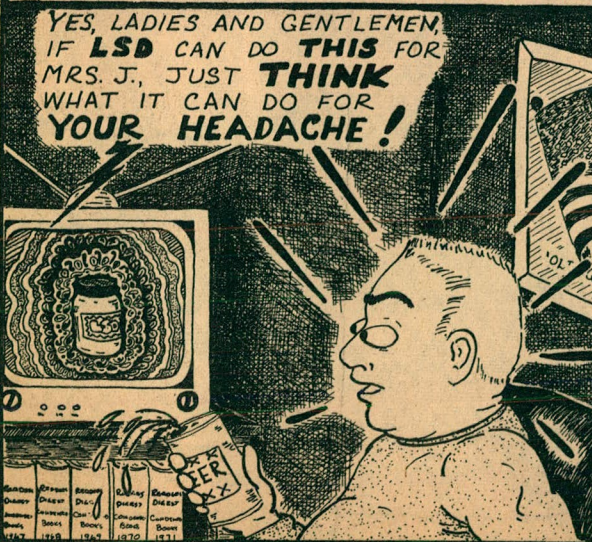


MRS. J., HOW DO YOU FEEL
ABOUT TAKING LSD NOW?

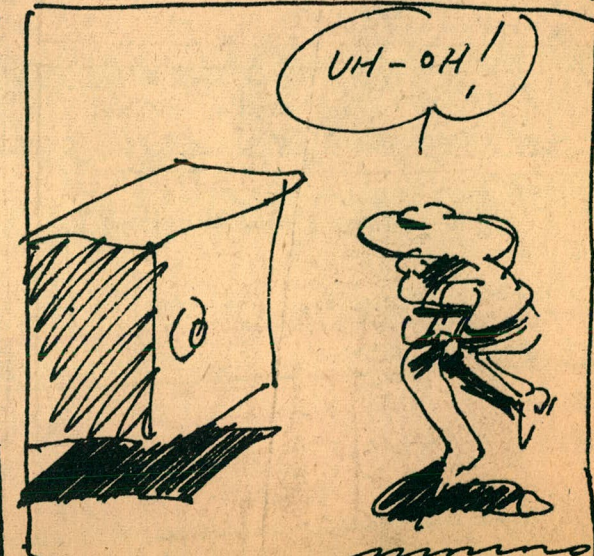
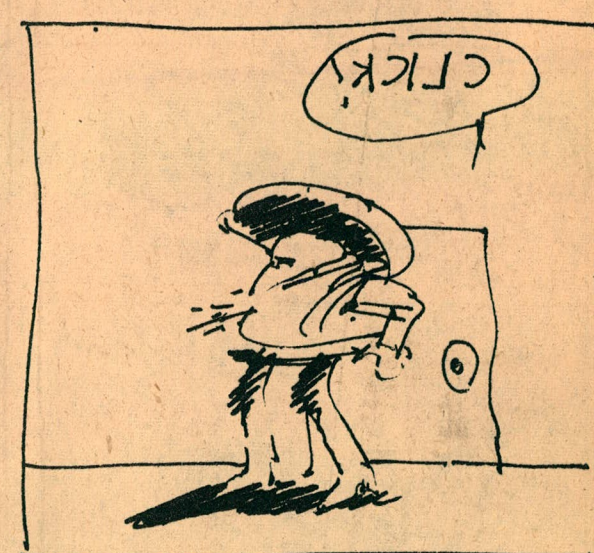
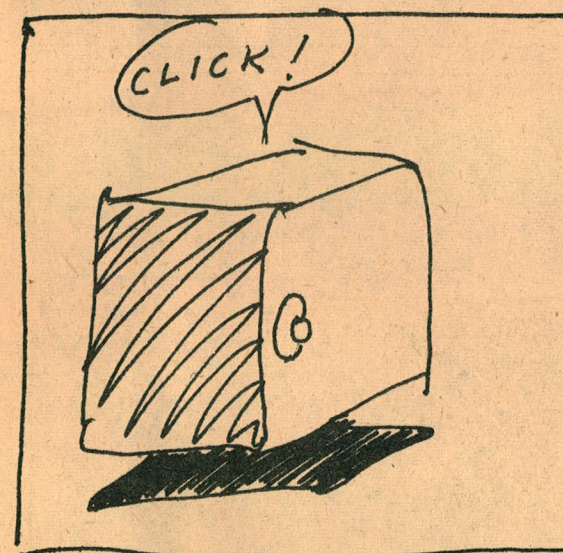
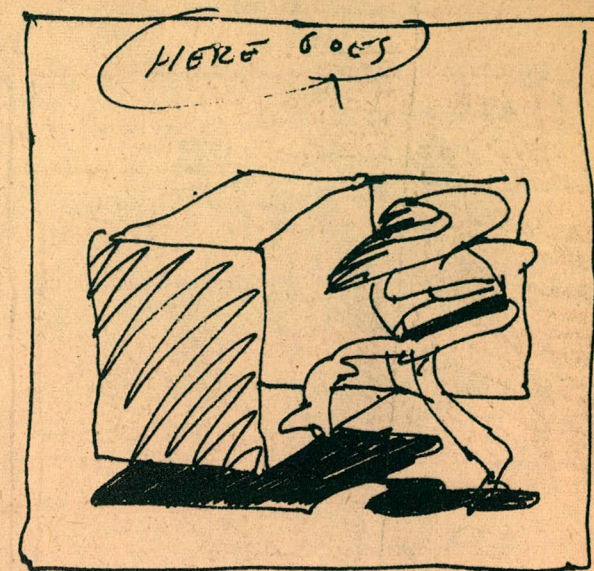
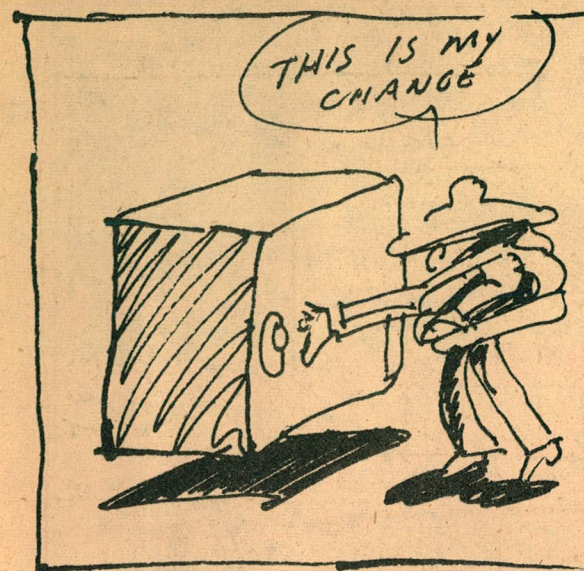
...I WISH I'D FOUND
THIS A LOT EARLIER...
IT'S REALLY FAR OUT.

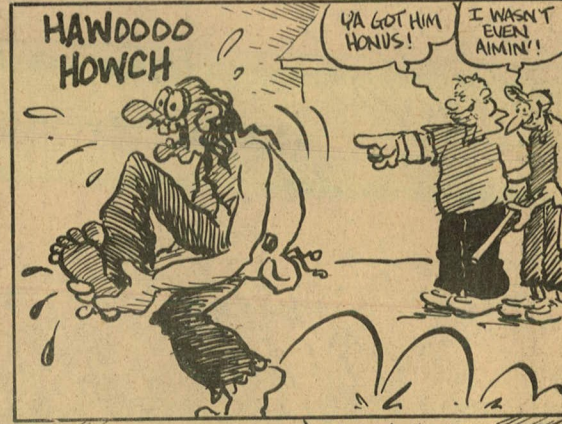
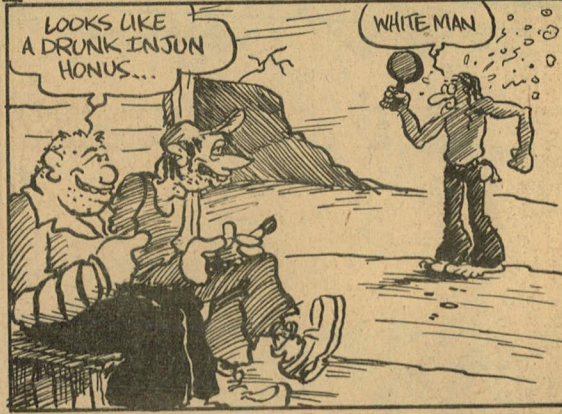
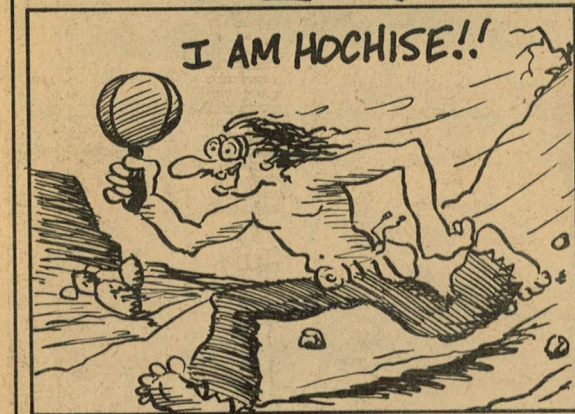
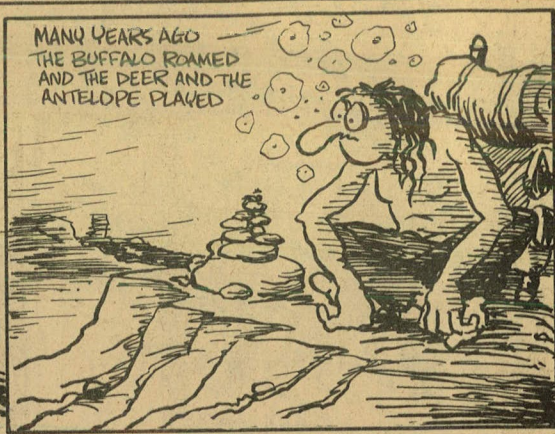
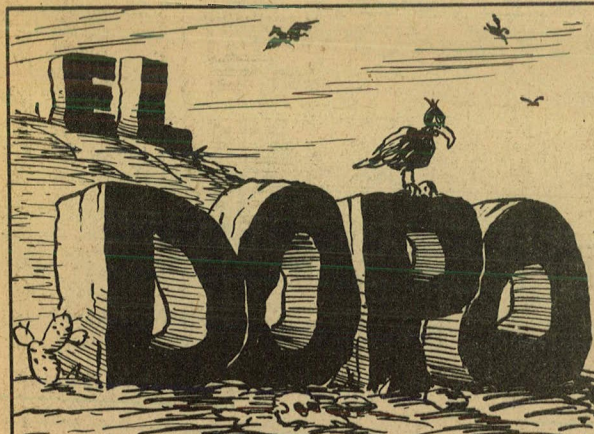


YES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
IF **LSD** CAN DO **THIS** FOR
MRS. J., JUST **THINK**
WHAT IT CAN DO FOR
YOUR HEADACHE!

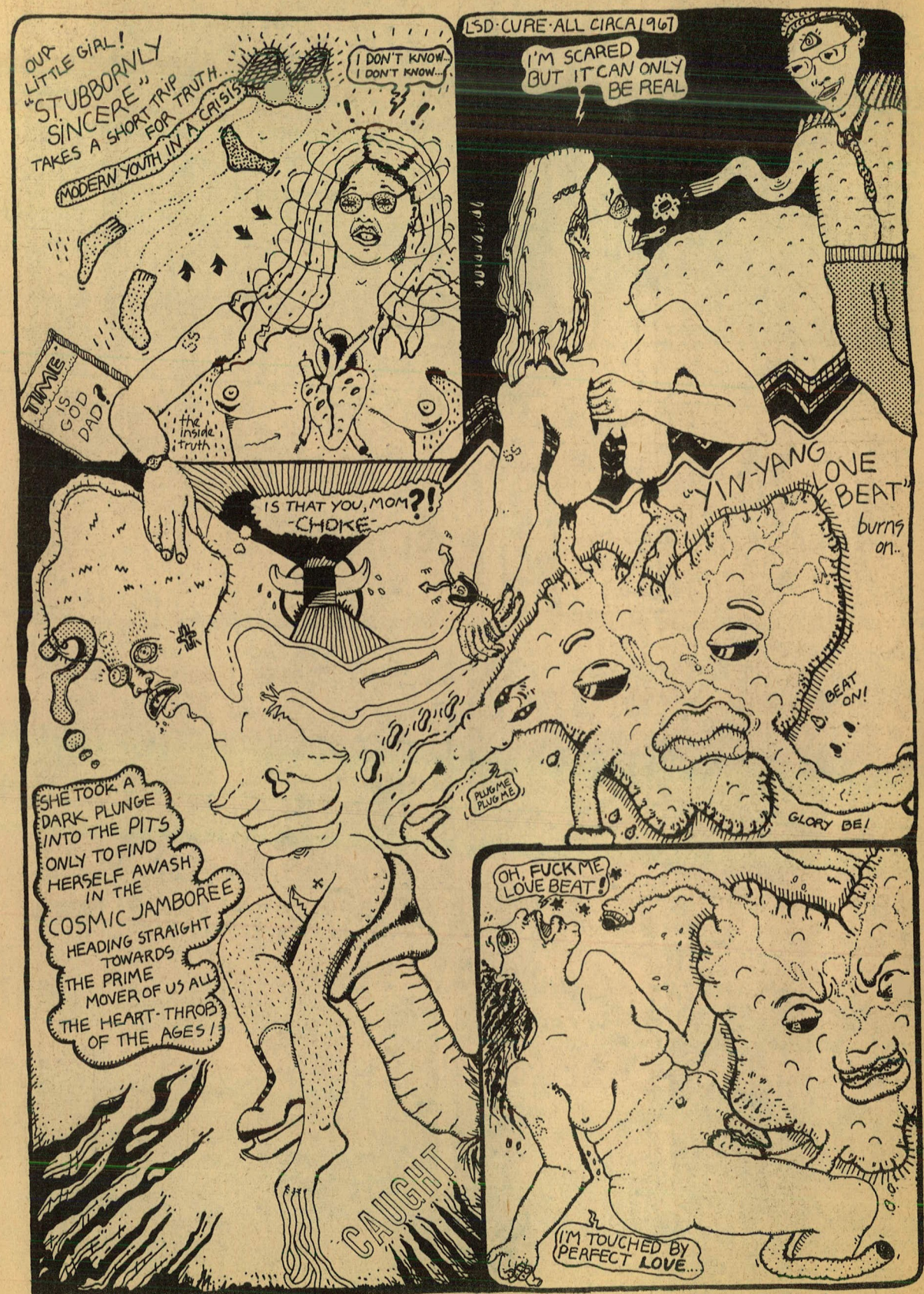


MARTHA!
THEM GODDAMN **HIPPIES**
ARE ADVERTISING ON
TV NOW!





©1973 Ted Richards



SO IT MUST BE THE END!

The Happy Couple Take ACID

OR HIGAMOUS, HOGAMOUS, LOVE IS LOBOTOMOUS

Panel 1: A man and a woman are shown in a state of euphoria. The man says, "I'VE GOT SUCH A TENDER SOUL..." and the woman replies, "LET'S TAKE ACID AND TRIP ON OUT YOU'LL RILLY LOOSEN UP BABES". The man also says, "MAYBE I'LL HAVE AN ORGASM AT LAST!"

Panel 2: The man says, "I'VE GOT THIS GREAT 1964 VINTAGE SUNSHINE GIVEN TO ME PERSONALLY BY TIM". The woman responds, "OH... THE LIFE I HAVE LED". The man then says, "YOU SCHMUCK".

Panel 3: The man says, "ACID IS WHAT YOU REALLY ARE!". The woman replies, "HURRY ARREADY". The man then says, "I'LL BE YOUR GUIDE". The woman responds, "THERE IS NO ESCAPE".

Panel 4: The man says, "DONTCHA TRUST ME?". The woman replies, "HEH HEH HEH". The man then says, "YER NOT UPTIGHT ARE YA?".

Panel 5: The man says, "REMEMBER DEAR, BACK IN YOUR ANTI-DRUG DAYS, WHEN YOU TRIED TO KILL ME ON MY VERY FIRST MESCALINE TRIP?". The woman replies, "WHY NOT?".

Panel 6: The man says, "COME ON BABY STICK WIT' ME AND I'LL REVEAL THE WONDERS OF NATURE AND THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVOISE". The woman replies, "WHY NOT?".

Panel 7: The man says, "THEY DROP ACID AND WAIT". The woman replies, "HEY HONEY DO I HAVE ANY CLEAN UNDERWEAR?". The man then says, "HERE WE GO AGAIN".

Panel 8: The man says, "MY THOUGHTS ROAM FREE". The woman replies, "WATCH OUT".

Panel 9: The man says, "THEY SEE EACH OTHER AS MONSTERS". The woman replies, "YOW YOW".

Panel 10: The man says, "AND FUCK AS MONSTERS". The woman replies, "THIS COULD BE THE LAST TIME". The man then says, "NO BACKSIES".

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Panel 1: Timothy Leary is shown in a heavenly setting, surrounded by a crowd of people. He says, "WISE MAN". Alfred Jarry is shown in a similar setting, surrounded by a crowd of people. He says, "WILD MAN".

Panel 2: Timothy Leary says, "IT IS A BEAUTIFUL SPOT HERE MY FRIEND.. AND A BEAUTIFUL DAY FOR INVITING FISH TO BE CAUGHT!". Alfred Jarry replies, "MIGHT I ASK WHAT TYPE OF BAIT YOU ARE USING TODAY, FRIEND?".

Panel 3: Timothy Leary says, "HA-HA! DO YOUR OWN THING MAN! BUT THE SCALED CREATURES JUST ABOUT LINE UP FOR MY MIRACLE LURE!". Alfred Jarry replies, "ME NOT INTERESTED IN CATCHING THE FISH, MISTER..".

Panel 4: Timothy Leary says, "NO.. ME USE THE SHITR TO KEEP THE SLIMY THINGS AWAY!". Alfred Jarry replies, "NO?".

Panel 5: Timothy Leary says, "WELL, GOOD FELLOW... EACH TO HIS OWN TRIP... YET I BEG OF YOU, PLEASE DO NOT URINATE IN THE POND! LET US TALK! OF LOVE! OF LAUGHTER!". Alfred Jarry replies, "SHITR!".

Panel 6: Timothy Leary says, "LOVE IS LIKE... BICYCLE RIDING! LAUGHTER, FOR AN ANGEL TRIPPING OVER HIS OWN WINGS!". Alfred Jarry replies, "SHITR!".

Panel 7: Timothy Leary says, "YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF KARMA TO WORK OUT MY FRIEND.. THE GAME YOU'RE PLAYING IS ONLY LEADING YOU TO FURTHER EGO... EH? WHAT IS IT YOU SEE??". Alfred Jarry replies, "BUT WHO?".

Panel 8: Timothy Leary says, "IT'S THE LORD GOD, BROTHER! AND DOING A MEAN 50 M.P.H. ON WATER-SKIS!". Alfred Jarry replies, "OLD SHITR!".

Panel 9: Timothy Leary says, "I WANT TO SEE THE BOTH OF YOU IN MY OFFICE AT EIGHT A.M. SHARP TOMORROW! YEH?". Alfred Jarry replies, "YESSIR!".

Panel 10: Timothy Leary says, "THE PERFECT END.". Alfred Jarry replies, "THE PERFECT END.".

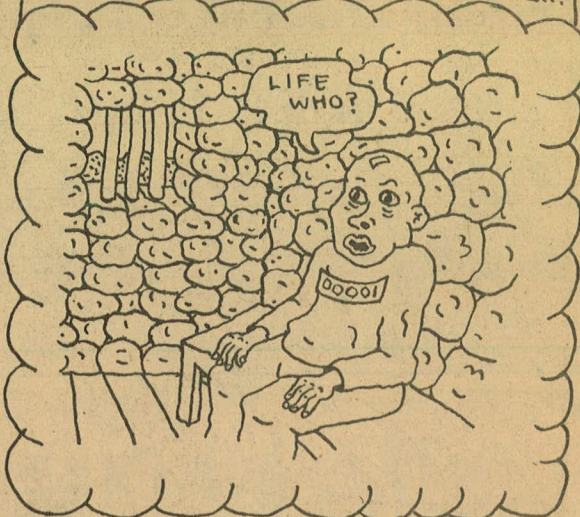
Bill Griffith ©1975

ODE TO PIGS

BY SIR CHARLES CARROT



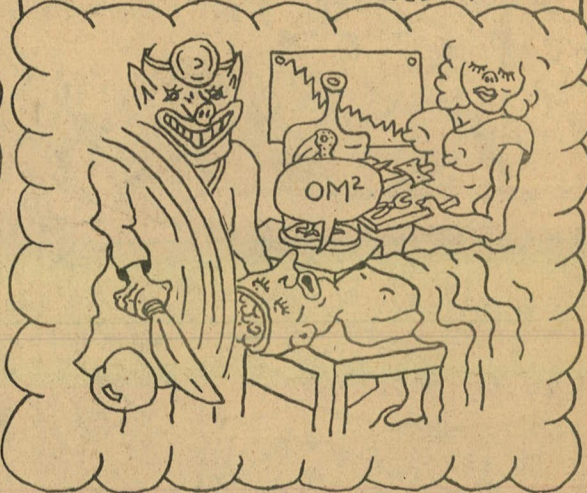
IF YE'S LOOKIN FOR A TRIP,
TO THEE JAIL YE SHOULD SHIP...



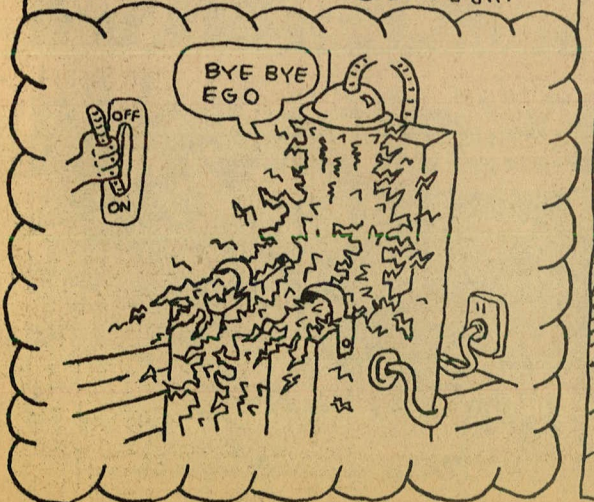
IF YE WANNA GET EVEN HIGHER,
TRY THEE ISOLATION CHAMBER...



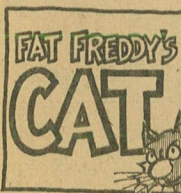
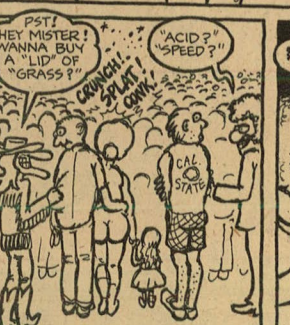
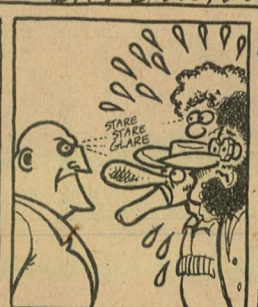
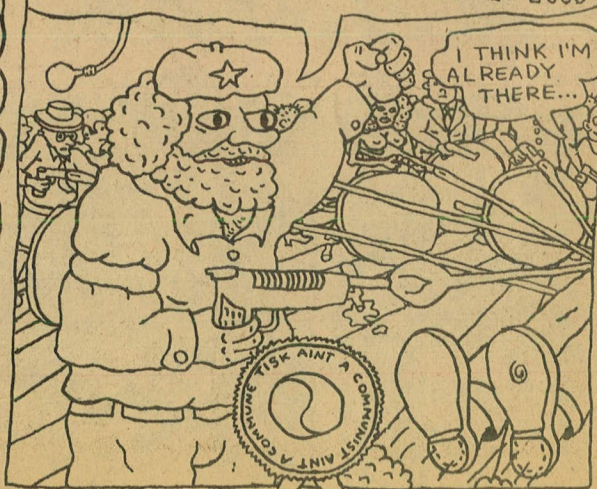
AS TO BECOME A YOGI,
GET YE THEE LOBOTOMY...

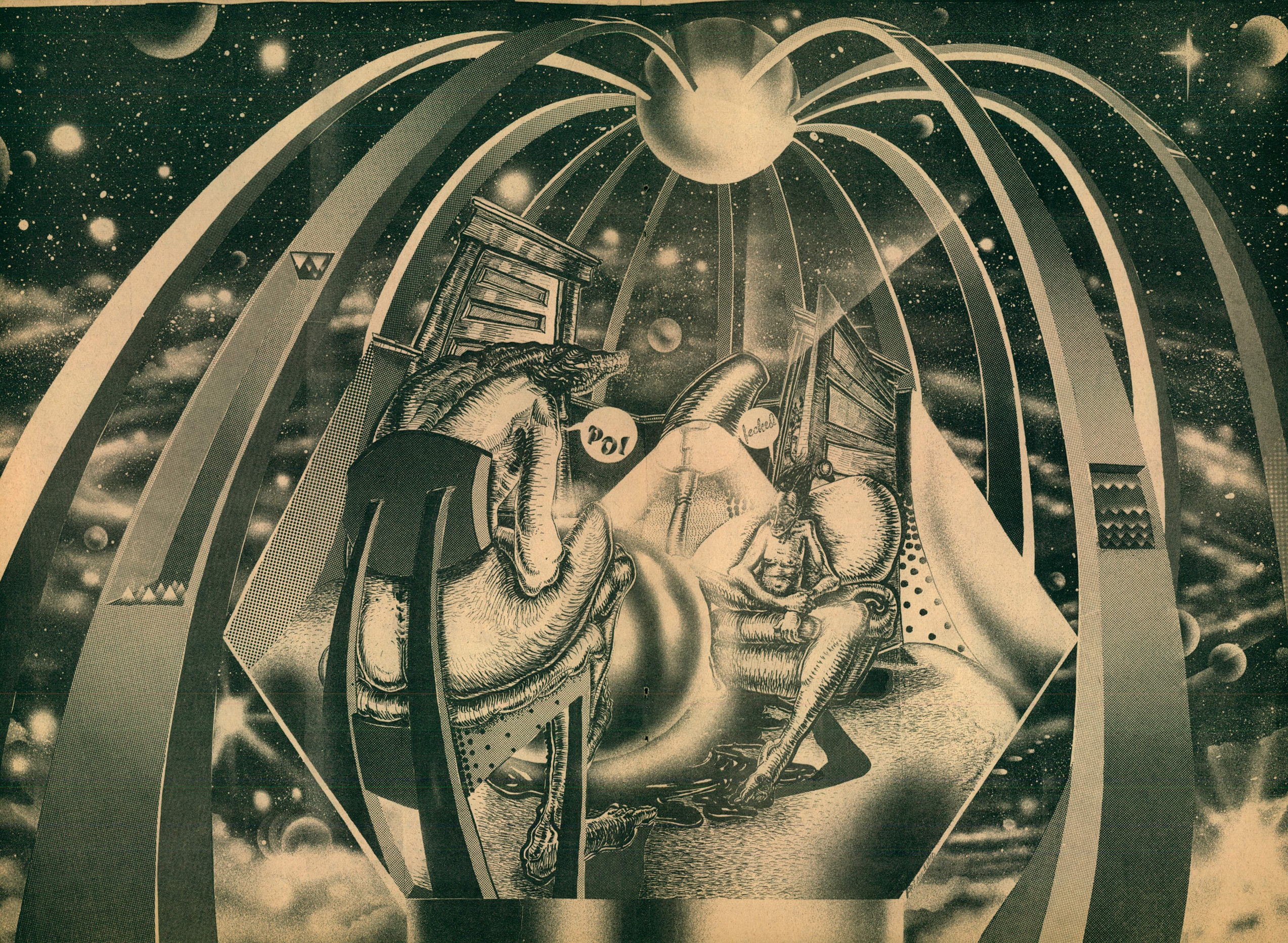


BUT IF YE WANT THE HEAVY STUFF,
GET THEE OLD LIFE SNUFF...



CAUSE THAT'S WHERE YE,
IS GOIN ANYWA-A-A-Y...





AWE'S D FEARS



MICHAEL from MOUNTAINS

AN ACID-AGE Romance



IT WAS OCTOBER, 1967... I CAME UP TO MILLBROOK WITH THE EDITOR OF AN UNDERGROUND NEWSPAPER AND HIS INDIAN GUIDE...

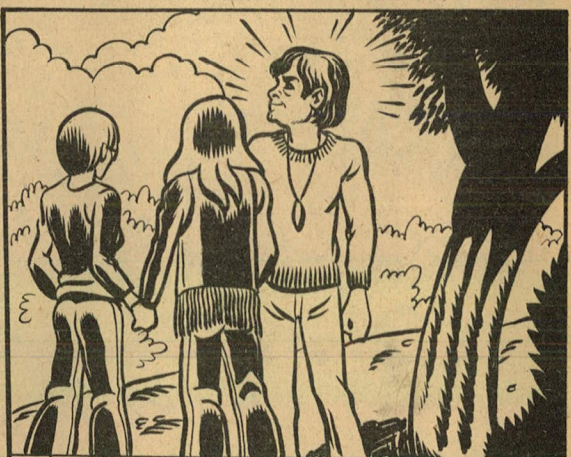
IT WAS IMPRESSED BY THE GENTLE SMILES ON THE FACES OF THE PEOPLE AS THEY WANDERED ABOUT THE OLD MAN-SION WAS PACKED WITH VISITORS...



AS I LAY ON THE ROOF IN THE SUN, SOMEONE PASSED ME SOME ACID. I SWALLOWED IT. NEVER BEFORE HAD I ACCEPTED ACID FROM A TOTAL STRANGER.



WE LEFT THE HOUSE AND WANDERED THROUGH AN ORCHARD. HIS NAME WAS MICHAEL. NATURALLY, HE CAME FROM SAN FRANCISCO. HE WAS BEAUTIFUL. WE WATCHED AN INCHWORM FOR AN HOUR.

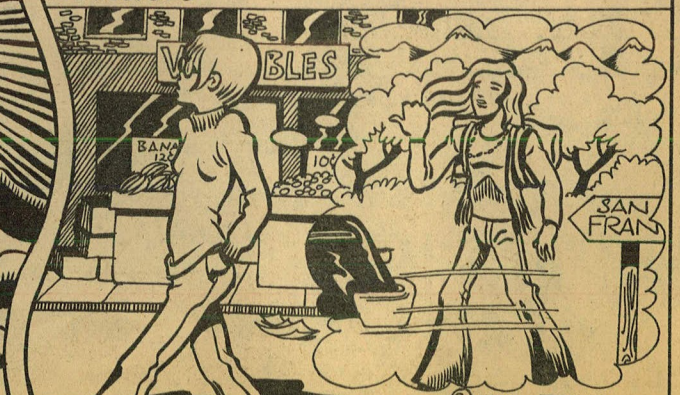


BACK AT THE HOUSE WE RAN INTO TIMOTHY LEARY. I WANTED TO THANK HIM FOR ALL THIS LOVE AND BEAUTY BUT ALL WE COULD DO WAS STAND HAND IN HAND AND SMILE AT HIM.

HE CAUGHT A RIDE BACK TO THE CITY THAT EVENING. I SPENT THE NIGHT WITH SOME BIG TIME ACIDHEAD FROM THE ORACLE...



HE SHOWED UP AGAIN A WEEK LATER AT MY PLACE IN NEW YORK, WITH LOTS MORE ACID. HE TOOK ME TO A MACROBIOTIC RESTAURANT AND WE BALLED... THEN HE WENT BACK TO SAN FRANCISCO.



MICHAEL FROM MOUNTAINS, GO WHERE YOU WILL GO TO; KNOW THAT I WILL KNOW YOU...